

## The Blessed Dame

HOW sweet are the curves of the old-fashioned woman who knows how to cook and delights in the game; who makes her mince pies with a skill superhuman, whose tarts are delicious, and doughnuts the same. Alas, she is rare, and the man who would find her, no more in the towns or the cities will look; she's out in the country, the gentle reminder of old-fashioned women who knew how to cook; the old-fashioned women, the housekeeping women, the motherly women who knew how to cook. The husband, returning at even from his labors, must eat from a can if a supper he'd know; his wife is away with her suffragist neighbors, to plan a parade through the slush and the snow. The women, intent on congressional measures, are paying no heed to the cookery book; oh, where are the dames who found infinite pleasures in showing the menfolk how well they could cook? The old-fashioned women, the sensible women, the same, normal women who knew how to cook!

—WALT MASON.

## For Violating Neutrality

WITH THE ARREST of the Mexican consul and the consular inspector, on charges of promoting filibustering expeditions, a new situation arises, that may lead to reprisals in districts in Mexico controlled by the federals. The Mexicans will be slow to discriminate, and they will care mightily little whether the arrests in El Paso are justifiable, and in strict accord with the law, or not. The main point, with the Huerta sympathizers, will be that representatives of the Huerta government have been arrested in the United States.

The main fact will quickly become widely known in Mexico, with small chance for the details and the reasons to travel so fast and so far. Consequently, it will not be surprising if Huerta sympathizers proceed to reprisals in the shape of arrests of American consuls and American citizens. These will become the occasion for the writing of more notes and the making of more demands. So far, American consular and diplomatic officers have been let alone, and even treated with extra consideration. The arrests in El Paso are no doubt based on ample information and are wholly justifiable by the facts securely known, else they would not have been made. But one need not blind himself to the effect the arrests will have on the average Huerta sympathizer; he will look upon the arrests in El Paso as an act of prejudice, not neutrality. It is unfortunate that the possibility of such misunderstanding exists, but that it does exist can hardly be denied. The rebels of course can only applaud the energetic vigilance of our government.

El Paso has for years been the resort of hundreds of spies, agitators, and filibusters of all Mexican factions. This is not the first time that Mexican federal officials have got in trouble here by reason of excessive zeal, and the violation of the rights accorded them in neutral territory. But our government seldom manifests any will desire to proceed to the legal limit against Mexican officials or leaders of rebellious factions operating here in behalf of one side or another of the Mexican revolutions.

Maybe the time will come when El Paso will be the seat of a "paramount commissioner" to handle such matters as they arise, with the direct sanction of the throne and the prime minister.

California's citrus belt reports no great damage from the floods; Delaware's peach crop is not yet reported safe, but bad news travels fast, and if the peach blossoms had been nipped the word would have gone round the world. It now only remains for the Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico orchards to report themselves safe and the fruit thrifty world will face the summer's heat with equanimity.

The Hartford Courant suggests that—since we have Castillo on hand and do not know what to do with him, cannot punish him because his crimes were committed on other than United States territory, cannot turn him over to Huerta for fear of recognizing him, cannot give him to Villa for fear of recognizing him, cannot turn him loose because his crime was too great to go unpunished, and must feed this man, keep him warm, employ guards to keep him in, and be responsible for him—we might make some use of him by sending him to the white house so that Wilson can see what a Mexican looks like.

## An El Paso "Recreation Survey"

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS appropriated by the chamber of commerce for a "recreation survey" of El Paso signifies the development in this community of a true spirit of interest in the welfare of all the citizens, little and big, poor and well-to-do. The money will be well invested, and the survey should bear fruitful results, in the organization of a playground association and the institution of adequate facilities for public recreation among all classes at all seasons, all hours, and every day of the week.

The survey will be comprehensive, and will deal not alone with the matter of playgrounds, but with the much broader subject of recreational facilities for all the citizens. The first thing the experts will do will be to find out how the people now spend their leisure time. Next, they will study the existing facilities for recreation. Then they will try to devise ways to use existing facilities to better advantage, to serve more people more of the time with no considerable increase in expense. Finally they will recommend plans for future expansion, the starting of work designed to realize in the future a consistent scheme for providing suitable and adequate recreational facilities to all.

This will not be a general "municipal survey" or a general "city plan" survey, but it will cover thoroughly one phase of each, and will lead in time to the undertaking of the more comprehensive studies which El Paso greatly needs.

In these days of the alleged civilization of the United States, Great Britain, and Mexico, it is strange that a woman cannot get the body of her dead to weep over and bury where she chooses and with what ceremony and flowers. And it is also queer that in these days of idealism in Mexico, a man across the border should be hanged until he is black with death and then cut down to be revived by weeping women and hanged again for money, for the cause of "liberty and equality."

## Will Vergara's Body Be Sent Back?

IF GOVERNOR COLQUHITT sent rangers over the border to get Vergara's body, the general verdict in Texas will be, "He shouldn't have done it but we're glad he did." The next question is, what will Mr. Bryan do about it. It will be remembered that in 1893, Sanford B. Dole led a movement in Hawaii which resulted in setting up a republic under an American protectorate, with the American flag over the governor's palace. American marines were landed from ships in the harbor to conserve order. When President Cleveland heard about it, he ordered "paramount commissions" James H. Blount to Hawaii, who forthwith proceeded to haul down the American flag; he sent the marines back to their ships, and in the name of the American government disavowed all the acts of Dole and the anti-royalist party. However, in spite of Cleveland's efforts in the behalf, the dusky queen never succeeded in regaining power, and Hawaii was later (1898) annexed to the United States with Dole as governor.

The question is, Will secretary Bryan order that Vergara's body be returned to the Mexicans for safe keeping, in pursuance of the "turn the other cheek" policy?

The Woman's club is giving a good exhibition of women in earnest, in the campaign for a building fund.

## One-Sentence Philosophy

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**  
(Chicago News.)  
Why anyone grudge when we can pay as we go.  
When respect departs love packs its trip and hikes.  
The silent watches of the night—those we forget to wind.  
Love may not be a disease, but it frequently shows a rash nature.  
Unless a man possesses self-control he is little better than a slave.  
Most of the world's opportunities offered you will not stand the acid test.  
It's hard work to convince a man that he ought to work when he doesn't have to.  
Many a man would gladly take the bull by the horns—if the bull would stand for it.  
We may discover a fault in a friend in 10 seconds that we probably couldn't discover in ourselves in 10 years.

**JOURNAL ENTRIES.**  
(Topeka Journal.)  
A good listener is sure to be popular with the women.  
Women shoppers are far from always being women buyers.  
When there's a tang in the air everybody has to go soon to keep warm.  
The harder a man tries to be funny the poorer the success he usually has.  
How is it possible to reconcile the sayings that "money talks" and "talk is cheap?"

**QUAKER MEDITATIONS.**  
(Philadelphia Record.)  
To gain in weight makes people un-English.  
The fellow who loses his temper doesn't have to advertise for it.  
Even the young man with a family tree should branch out for himself.  
No matter how stupid he may be, the suburban real estate man knows a lot.  
Many a man hasn't as much polish as his bootblack makes him appear to have.  
About the only hands that never strike for shorter hours are the hands of the clock.  
Closest—"I saw a magellan last night who made ten dollar bills disappear as though they had never existed." Spectator—"Huh! I can do that."

**GLOBE SIGHTS.**  
(Athens Globe.)  
The average man thinks he is facing the future with a good deal of confidence. He happens to miss a point.  
Men are not so very smart, although comparatively few of them marry women to reform them.  
Speaking of rules which work both ways, as the sayings did, a rector was sent to expect too much of his hand-loom.  
So many are anxious to put their noble impulses on a cash basis, that it is with the cash coming their way, they understand.

## THE TWO SISTERS

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

### CHAPTER LIII.

As Julia Marvin smelt the liquor on her sister's breath, and noted the flushed face and glittering eyes—all telling the same story—she started to speak but controlled the impulse. Suddenly there flashed into her mind a saying of her father's, "It's best to keep your mouth shut when you're drunk." She shuddered at the word "drunk," and then she chided herself sharply for thinking of such a condition in connection with her little sister. Cary's friends had probably coaxed her to drink a glass of wine, and rather than seem peculiar, the child had yielded and had been affected by it because she was unused to stimulants—just as she had been affected before by some thing she had taken when with Somerville. Remembering this, the older sister decided to wait until tomorrow before uttering any word of warning or admonition.

Meanwhile, Cary, struck by the silence, slowly removed her arms from her sister's neck and looked at her apprehensively.

"Please, Judy," she begged, "don't spoil my fun by being cross about it." "It's not going to be cross," said Julia, "but I don't mean to let you stay up any longer now, for you are wide awake, and get into bed."

The girl began to remove the pins from her hair and, as she did so, Julia looked at her and said, "Why, Cary, you exclaimed, 'you have a new hat! Where did you get it?'"

Cary giggled nervously. "Yes—lan't it a stunner?" she replied. "I got it this afternoon, and this waist at the same time. I simply had to have them. You know, for I expect to go to those fashionable places more than I have been doing. Aren't they both pretty?"

Julia asked slowly. She was tempted to ask what they cost, but refrained. Cary, guessing her thought, spoke with apparent frankness. "Well, Julia, I decided to get these things this week and pay you later for my share of the room rent."

As Julia did not reply immediately, Cary giggled again. "I declare," she remarked, "the fun I had with these things was more than the price paid for them."

Were the girl and her brother so pleased? Cary asked, trying to conceal her disapproval.

Cary looked puzzled for an instant, then laughed. "Oh, yes," she said, "they're all right, and they took me a good show."

"What is the name of these people?" queried Julia. "I do not even know their names."

Cary was lifting her dress skirt off over her head and pretended not to hear.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Is This Way Better Held On?

Exterior Halloway says it is easier to get rid of a political boss than a demagogue.

Easier to Get Out Than In Again.

Should the literary test stick, a number of our political leaders who are abroad would do well carefully to establish their citizenship if they expect to return.

In the Interests of Safety.

Hereafter there will be fewer casualties on the New Haven. Thirty-three passenger trains are to be taken off.

Stealing Winsor McGay's Stuff.

Dr. C. Campbell Morgan, of London, says that the tango is a reversion to monkeyism. The doctor must have not received his trials with the crangoatoo cartoon in it.

Life Is So Uncertain.

Mr. Huerta says he will hold his job for life. But in Mexico that does not indicate such a very long tenure.

No Matter! No Matter!

Scientists have discovered that the human eye doesn't see the heart doesn't grieve over.

Mental Telegraphy.

Funny how many people simultaneously remarked that they hoped to see the new bridge. It had inherited does not turn out to be stage money.

Three Years More of Watchful Waiting.

Still at It.

According to a Rio dispatch, Col. Roosevelt allowed the Brazilians to pay at his expense and then charged them \$3000 for a lecture. When the colonel borrowed Bryan's platform he was told to be better. Now he must make the Dec fairly gasp with envious rage.

To Confer the Decree A. B. C.

A kindergarten is to be started at Harvard. Why? Most Harvard graduates are more in need of a postgraduate course.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

D. V. Peacock came down this morning from Las Cruces.

George L. Owen and Anna Clark were licensed to wed last evening.

D. R. Harkey is in the city from Carlsbad, N. M., and will remain a few days.

Reyton E. Edwards and Leitch Clark left this morning on the T. & P. for Peecs, Texas.

F. H. Pletz, survivor of Don Ana county, N. M., came down from Las Cruces this morning.

Major W. H. H. Llewellyn came down last night from a visit to the White Oaks country.

Conductor Stockwell took the passenger run of conductor Graves east yesterday and his place is being taken by conductor Binkley.

Patterson & Butler, attorneys for Breault, Plett & Co., have filed a suit against the U. S. S. Railroad, asking for \$10,000 damages.

Captain J. H. White, tax collector, and country surveyor Parker, have gone to Santa Rosalia Hot Springs, for about ten days or two weeks.

Edith Moore and Miss Bertie Brown, who have been stopping in El Paso for several months, left this morning for the City of Mexico.

Little George Wells, son of conductor Wells, of the Santa Fe, sustained a broken arm when he fell from a cottonwood tree yesterday afternoon.

The finance committee of the chamber of commerce met yesterday afternoon. There were present S. J. Freudenthal, M. B. Davis, T. M. Wingo, U. S. Stevens, and secretary E. E. Russell.

J. H. Russell, R. P. Campbell and B. Blumenthal were absent.

## President's Daughter Dances Without Even an Introduction

New York's "Tembs" Is Being Cleaned Up by an Energetic Woman Commissioner—Tom Sharkey's Famous Place Is Closed.

By GOTHAM KNICKERBOCKER.

NEW YORK, March 9.—What would you think of seeing the president's daughter dancing with a young man to whom she had not been introduced in a public dancing place?

Sounds pretty unreasonable, what?

Yes, it's just what I did observe when I visited the public house at 41 Greenwich avenue and Charles street.

You see, Miss Margaret Wilson once lived in Greenwich village. So she considered herself a neighbor of the young man, who, I am sure, is a good fellow.

Miss Wilson is intensely interested in the work which is being done to uplift this section of Manhattan. It is a curious place, a kind of oasis in the desert of downtown. The sweep of the progress uptown has left it strangely quiet and old-fashioned. It has 1815 written all over it. The inhabitants are largely descendants of early New Yorkers who never had enough money to move to Fifth avenue or to own a country estate.

But to get back to that dance. "We are all neighbors here together," said Charles A. Bollen, who runs the Greenwich village public house, who conducted the dance. He said this just as a second young man (also un-introduced) butted in about the middle of the waltz and took the president's daughter away from the first un-introduced young man.

Before the first dance, Miss Wilson had danced with four youths of the village.

She is always glad to dance with any decent young man—no matter who he is, if he's decent—and all our young men are decent.

Another picturesque bit of New York life is being eliminated pretty rapidly by that industrious young woman, Mrs. Lichtenstein, our new commissioner of corrections. She threw up her hands in horror at the heavy old custom she found in our famous bastille, proceeded to get a new broom and made a clean sweep. She has even dared to squelch

the insidious evil of the woman charity worker, which is still in vogue at Sing Sing.

Why, it's come to such a pass that it's almost impossible to pass a "shot o' hemp" to a friend temporarily detained.

A young woman called to see her husband, accused of petit larceny. She submitted to a search of her person. This has been the rule, always, of course, but Davis search wasn't like the traditional style. Miss Davis's underwear went so far that the young woman became more nervous. The searcher became more curious and especially interested in a pretty little hat pin. It had a long, dark, shiny head. And the pin was really drawn from the hat. It was hollow, in fact had once served as the cap of a fountain pen. White cotton was peeked inside and the core was a quantity of white powder. "About the size of a pinhead," said Mrs. Lichtenstein, the tombs physician. So the young woman was soon occupying a cell near her husband.

The "morbidity" parties are a thing of the past, too. These sightseeing expeditions have been a special joy to New Jersey commuters. In fact there are rumors that certain railroads have run special excursions that ruralites might be "uplifted" by a view of some of the famous tombs residents. A walk over the bridge of sighs and brought thrills to the New Jersey heart.

The death knell of the wine champagne affairs indulged in freely by the more wealthy occupants of cells has been rung, also. No prisoner is allowed to purchase more than 25 cents' worth of food at one time.

Another famous institution has passed in the rude closing up of Tom Sharkey's life. Alas, alas, and once more alas. Here I will shed real tears. Tom's place was certainly much better than most of the rest in his neighborhood and there are dark rumors about the genesis of the affair.

But Tom was declared out of order by a city magistrate and sent to the tombs for 30 days, where he distinguished himself by shoveling more snow out of the courtyard than any other man there and made himself still more famous by getting a greater amount of work out of the prisoners than any other man since Hendrik Hudson threw the first drunken redskin into a stockade and forced him to roll cigars for the colony. Tom was going to punch any guy who didn't keep his hands off his barrels.

But while Tom added to his barrels in the tombs, his famous \$10,000 mahogany bar was going, gone, gone for \$250.

Tom's a hardy old soul, and I don't think he'll be missing the bar for him for several years yet.

100 Years Ago Today

JOHN EVANS, one of the founders of the Northwest territory and in honor of whom the city of Evanston, Ill., was named, was born 100 years ago today near Mayneville, O.

In 1845 he moved to Chicago, where he attained prominence in the medical profession. He was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1860, and in 1862 was appointed territorial governor of Colorado, serving until 1865, when he was removed by President Johnson. He was influential in building the Colorado seminary, which afterward became the University of Denver, and to which he presented \$150,000. Governor Evans died in Denver in 1897.

You never see a poor man in th' hands of his friends.

Some folks act so silly after they receive a compliment that they never get another one.

ABE MARTIN

THE cane is a necessity of old age and a luxury of youth.

Old men and a great many young men find it impossible to walk without a cane. But not for the same reason.

It is the duty of the cane to support an old man. But it is the duty of a stylish young man to support a cane.

If a feeble old man were to go forth without a cane, he would fall down and injure himself grievously. On the other hand, if a proper young man were to leave his home and abandon his cane, he would feel as guilty as if he had left a helpless child to his fate.

Old men grasp the cane firmly by the handle and rest the end upon the sidewalk. But if a young man were to do this he would make himself the subject of a great deal of comment. Except when propping himself up while standing in conversation, the young man does not abuse his cane by jamming it into the hard, concrete sidewalk. He handles it tenderly and guards the ferrule from injury. Mud on the end of a young man's cane is as disgraceful as mud on his collar.

The green and awkward young man is greatly afflicted by his cane. He sticks it into cracks in the walk, forgets it in public places and has to hold it between his legs when he puts on his gloves. It takes several years to learn to use a cane properly. It is the fact that when a man really needs a cane he has to learn all that he has learned about it in his gay and careless youth.

Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.

## "This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

Hold your hand to the world, my lad,  
If you'd have it give to you,  
The things that make for a glad life—  
The things that are good and true.

For life's like a glass, little liddle,  
As you stand with full front view;  
What you bring to it with free, glad hand,  
It will give again to you.

So eyes to the front, my young comrade,  
Chest high, shoulders straight, step true.  
Press on! Down the pathway, fast hidden,  
Life's treasures are waiting you.

—L. D. STANLEY.

This is The Herald's message to its boys and girls born on March 9. They are:

Edith Allen, 9.	Helen Marie Johnson, 11
Arthlan Jackson, 11.	Edward Pope, 9.
Doris Witkavaka, 13.	Donnie Ware, 13.
Charles Overstreet, 13.	Field Park, 8.
Julia Simon, 9.	Maria Eliza, 11.
Charles Leslie, 8.	Amelia Whithead, 11
James L. Lawless, 11.	David H. Morris, 11.

The Herald's best wishes go also to the following young people who celebrated their birth on Sunday:

Curmen Burke, 8.	Wilma Hatt, 9.
Elsa Mayer, 17.	Beatrice Lewis, 9.
Maurice Winans, 15.	

Caroline Hearn was two years old Saturday.

The usual ticket to the Bijou is ready for each one of the above named. Call at The Herald office.

run out of El Paso as an express messenger. That was the time when the robbers in this section were bad. However, I never had any personal contact with them. El Paso was certainly a surprise. In all my travels I have never seen a place that looks and is more like a city than El Paso.

"The Military and Musical club which has been recently organized among the regiments stationed here is going to mean a big thing for the men of this section. The military police district if our present plans can be carried out," said James B. Ayers. There is very little in the way of recreation for the soldiers here, when they are off duty, and there are lots of us who want to have something worth while for our amusement besides strolling around the streets. That the club started out with a membership of 100 in a pretty good sign that it is a popular one. We are expecting the club to increase to almost twice that number in a short time. We are going to have a variety of entertainment or amusement line at least every week."

"It is hard on us women," said an El Paso housewife, "as we are trying to cut down the cost of living in the Lenten season, to have milk prices put up so high. I can't get milk for 16 cents. It becomes one of the largest items in household expense. There is a good deal of talk about raising better milk, but the dairymen have to say for themselves."

"W. S. Benton was a man who always pursued a point in argument to the last degree, but he was a quarrelsome man," says a Chihuahua mining man who knew him well for many years. "On the contrary, I should class him as a man very reserved and quiet and disinclined to mix up in matters that did not concern him. It is true that he had some personal encounters in Chihuahua. He was very outspoken, and when he thought he was in the right he would go to the back up his side with blows if necessary. But I have often known him to pursue an argument with great persistence, almost to the point of offence, and then suddenly soften and admit that the other fellow was right. He was a hard man to get on with, but he was a good deal of a man at all."

"Donna Ana county good roads lead the state," said Lytton R. Taylor, a Las Cruces attorney, Saturday afternoon. "I have heard of the good roads several thousand dollars of the bond issue on hand. I came down with Mayor L. V. Wade last night, and the morning and the road was good that we ran a race with the south bound Santa Fe passenger and all but won. As we left Las Cruces the train

passed us just before we reached the city limits. At Mesilla Park we passed the train and again at Mesquite. Below Mesquite we had a long stretch of straight road and passed the train at a little better than forty miles an hour. We were side by side at Berino, Anthony and both left the platform at the same time. We kept up for a few miles but were forced to pass so much traffic that we lost ground and the train pulled in about five minutes ahead of us. The train crew and passengers were so interested in the race that they stood on the platform and cheered us on. I believe that our roads are better at this time than the Texas roads, as they are not worn like your roads."

Mr. Taylor stated that more than 50 miles of road had been paved in Dona Ana county and some 200 miles graded. The progressive citizens of Dona Ana county lead the state of New Mexico in good roads and are now planning on a \$50,000 bond issue for this purpose.

Mayor Wade and party visited Fort Bliss and other points of interest while here. Lytton Taylor is well known in El Paso having lived here several years. He is now practicing law in Las Cruces with Mr. Wade and is city attorney.

F. C. Averill, an attorney of Toledo, O., is here visiting his brother, E. Averill, of the El Paso & Southwestern railroad.

## GOOPS

By GELETT BURGESS

Watch Bowser Hewitt, if you please—

He's always down upon his knees;

So Bowser's trousers all are worn,

And holes upon his knees are torn;

And Mr. Hewitt, and Mrs. Hewitt,

Say Bowser is a Goop, to do it!

(Creations of this noted cartoonist are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

Don't Be A Goop!

Canes

BY GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Swash."

THE cane is a necessity of old age and a luxury of youth.

Old men and a great many young men find it impossible to walk without a cane. But not for the same reason.

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